MARVEL
PSR 50

BEDARD

SAKAKIBARA

EXILES®

50TH ISSUE

THE VAULT, FEDERAL SUPERMAX PRISON COLORADO

DID YOU SEE HIM?

WHAT ARE YOU, CRAZY? HE'S FIVE FLOORS DOWN ON OMEGA BLOCK. I DON'T HAVE CLEARANCE TO STEP OFF THE ELEVATOR DOWN THERE...!

WHY ARE YOU ASKING, ANYWAY? IF ANYTHING'S GONNA HAPPEN TO THE "BIG M," YOU'D BE THE FIRST TO KNOW--

--DESTINY.

GOODNESS. IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I WAS CALLED BY THAT NAME! "PRISONER FORTY-TWO-OH-ONE" IS ALL I HEAR THESE DAYS--

--EXCEPT WHEN THEY ASK FOR A STOCK PICK OR LOTTO NUMBERS. THEN SUDDENLY THEY REMEMBER IT'S "IRENE."

STILL, I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN. I COULD BE STUCK IN THAT OMEGA DUNGEON.

A LI'L OLD BLIND LADY LIKE YOU?

WHY, YOU DON'T THINK I RATE?

SO, YOU'RE *SURE* THEY'RE COMING?

ABSOLUTELY. THE NEARER THE HOUR APPROACHES, THE CLEARER I *SEE* IT.

SO TO SPEAK.

REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT *DEVICE* ON THE TELEPORTER'S *ARM*, AND--

YES, YES, I'VE ALREADY MADE THE *ARRANGEMENTS*. IT MAY TAKE A FEW DAYS TO GATHER THE *OTHERS*, THOUGH.

I'LL TRY NOT TO LEAVE YOU IN SUSPENSE FOR *TOO* LONG...

ME? IN *SUSPENSE?* THAT'S RICH...

I'LL BE BACK--

--IN TWO DAYS, FOUR HOURS AND TWENTY-THREE MINUTES, DEAR. *I KNOW...*

"...I *ALWAYS* KNOW."

FIRST WEEK ON THE JOB, HUH? JUST KEEP YOUR GUARD UP IN THERE.

SOME O' THESE PEOPLE, YOU DON'T KNOW *WHAT'S* LURKIN' BEHIND A FRIENDLY SMILE.

IT'S *ON*, DOMINIC. MEET ME AT THE RENDEZVOUS POINT--

--AND DON'T FORGET THE *TRANQ GUN*.

THE VAULT DETENTION FACILITY RESTRICTED

MIMIC. BLINK. MORPH. SASQUATCH. BEAK. NAMORA.

THEY ARE THE EXILES DIMENSION-HOPPING MUTANTS TASKED WITH *REPAIRING* ALTERNATE REALITIES GONE WRONG.

IT'S A THANKLESS TASK. THEIR MISSIONS OFTEN REQUIRE THEM TO BREAK LAWS OR SUPPORT THEIR WORST *ENEMIES*...

BLINNNK

...AND SELDOM DOES ANYONE REALIZE THAT THE EXILES HAVE COME TO *SAVE* THEIR WORLD.

BUT THIS TIME, IT'S *DIFFERENT*. THIS TIME, THEY'RE *EXPECTED*.

THE BIG "M"

PART 1 OF 2

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OOOHHH...

YOU'LL GET *USED* TO IT, BEAK. YOU, TOO, NAMORA.

JUMPING FROM ONE WHOLE *REALITY* TO THE NEXT MAKES *EVERYONE* WANT TO BARF.

...THE QUEEN... OF ATLANTIS...DOES *NOT*..."BARF."

HAAUGHHH...

PLOOSH

EEE-YUGHH...

HWORFFFF...

BONUS, DUDE. YOU BUMPED "HER HIGHNESS" FROM THE *IVORY TOWER* TO THE *PORCELAIN BUS--!*

CHEER UP, NEWBIES--WE'VE *ALL* DONE IT. THE TRICK IS DON'T *EAT* IF YOU KNOW A JUMP'S COMING UP.

HOONK HOONK HOONK

LOOK OUT!

YOW!

BLAM

THAT'S *YOUR* CUE. GET READY TO RUMBLE...

IS EVERY-ONE ALL RIGHT?

BLAM

I THINK SO. CAN WE *NOT* ARRIVE IN THE MIDDLE OF TRAFFIC EVER AGAIN?

I'LL WORK ON IT.

RRRRMMMMBBLLLLL

WHAT NOW?

THAT'S NOT THE *TRAIN!*

THAT'S A FULL-ON *EARTHQUAKE!*

KREEEEE

SHEEE

KROOM

THROOSHHH

SH-KLANG

DANG

NICE AIM WITH THAT *FISSURE*, AVALANCHE.

YOU WANT AN AFTERSHOCK, IT'LL COST *EXTRA*.

JUST GIVE ME THE TRANQ GUN AND STAY OUT OF SIGHT...

...I'VE GOT IT FROM HERE...

BEEEP

SN

HAKK

KOFF

GUYS...?

YOU DIDN'T **BREATHE** THAT STUFF IN, DIDYA? 'CAUSE IT LOOKS LIKE **MAN-THING'S MORNING BREATH!**

JUST BE GLAD YOU DON'T HAVE A **NOSE**, MORPH...

I THINK **MINE** JUST STOPPED **WORKING--!**

MINE, TOO. I CAN'T SMELL A THING.

YOU'RE THE **DOCTOR**, HEATHER. WHATEVER'S IN THAT TANKER...OUR **HEALING FACTOR** CAN BEAT IT, RIGHT?

SUUURE IT CAN, CAL. JUST TELL ME IF I START GROWING A **THIRD EYE** OR SOMETHING...

SO, IS THIS WHY WE CAME HERE?

WHAT?

THE TRAIN DERAILMENT. OUR MISSION.

DOES THE TALLUS WISH US TO CONTAIN THIS MESS? IF SO, LET'S BE DONE WITH IT SO WE CAN MOVE ON TO SOMEWHERE LESS... TOXIC.

I WOULD RATHER CLEAN UP TEN TONS OF TRAIN PARTS THAN FIGHT SOMETHING LIKE THE IMPOSSIBLE MAN AGAIN!

TRUE ENOUGH, BUT ONLY ONE PERSON CAN SAY FOR SURE WHY WE'RE HERE...

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL.

HAKK *KOFF* *KOFF*

YOU OKAY, BLINK?

I HOPE SO. *SNIFF* I JUST... BREATHED SOME OF THAT SMOKE...AND NOW I CAN'T SEEM TO TELEPORT...

YEAH, THAT STUFF MESSED UP MY ENHANCED SENSE OF *SMELL*. SASQUATCH'S, TOO. HOPEFULLY, IT'S JUST *TEMPORARY*.

NO KIDDING. SO WHY'D IT AFFECT *ME* DIFFERENTLY?

MAYBE HEATHER CAN RUN SOME TESTS WHEN OUR *MISSION'S* DONE.

SO WHAT'S THE WORD FROM THE *TALLUS*, CLARICE?

WELL...

...SORRY, GUYS-- IT'S ONE OF THOSE WHERE WE SERVE THE *GREATER GOOD* BY HELPING THE *BAD GUYS*.

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REGROUP THE *BROTHERHOOD OF MUTANTS*, THEN FREE *"THE BIG M"* FROM PRISON.

OH, BOY MAGNETO *AGAIN?* NO MATTER WHERE WE GO, THAT GUY IS *ALWAYS* A PLAYER

UM, CAN I SIT THIS ONE OUT...? I WAS *IN* THE BROTHERHOOD FOR ABOUT TWO SECONDS, SO... THAT IS, LIKE, A *CONFLICT OF INTEREST*, RIGHT...?

NICE TRY, BEAK.

IF IT'S ANY COMFORT, THESE THINGS TEND TO END UP *VERY* DIFFERENT THAN THEY START OUT.

I MEAN, WHAT IF *THIS* MAGNETO IS DESTINED TO HAVE A CHANGE OF HEART AND SAVE THE WORLD? WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME...

I *KNOW*. I'VE SEEN HIM GO STRAIGHT *BEFORE*...

...HE WAS MY *TEACHER*...I FELL FOR HIS *LIES*...

EVEN AFTER WE *FOUND OUT* WHO HE REALLY WAS, WE WERE SUCKED IN SO DEEP WE JUST KEPT *FOLLOWING* HIM.

BEEN THERE. DONE THAT. GOT THE T-SHIRT.

SEE, BACK IN MY REALITY, I *LED* MAGNETO'S BROTHERHOOD.

EVERY MAGNETO REMINDS ME OF THE WORST MISTAKES OF MY LIFE. BUT YOU CAN'T *HIDE* FROM THOSE MISTAKES. YOU'VE GOTTA *LEARN* FROM THEM, RIGHT?

I GUESS.

WE SHOULD CHECK ON THE *TRAIN CREW*.

CLARICE, DID THE TALLUS TELL YOU WHERE WE'LL *FIND* THE MEMBERS OF THE BROTHER-HOOD?

OH, I'LL LEAD YOU TO 'EM, ALL RIGHT...

"...SHOULD BE NO PROBLEM AT ALL."

NEXT CUSTOMER, PLEASE!

H-HOW MAY I HELP YOU, SIR?

IT'S ALL IN THE NOTE.

THIS IS A ROBBERY I AM A BULLETPROOF MUTANT QUIETLY HAND OVER YOUR MONEY

..OH MY GAWD ...

FRED J. DUKES...I'D LIKE A WORD WITH YOU.

WHOEVER YOU ARE, PINKY, YOU GOT LOUSY TIMING.

ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM?

I MEAN, WHO ELSE KNEW YOU WERE PULLING THIS BANK JOB TODAY?

... ...MYSTIQUE...?

BLAM BLAM BLAM

AW, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD--!

THE NOTE SAYS I'M BULLETPROOF! CAN'T YOU PEOPLE READ?!

JUST FREEZE--

--RIGHT--

FWISH

--THERE...?

GEE, BLINK, I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T CAUSE A SCENE--!

HEY--I Y-YOU'RE...

...BUT...

...YOU CAN'T BE...

SORRY TO STARTLE YOU, SIR-- I KINDA HAD TO MOVE FAST. I'M NOT GONNA LET HIM HURT YOU, THOUGH--

CAL?!

NOT ANOTHER WORD, BLOB. COME HERE AND I'LL EXPLAIN, OKAY?

?

OKAY, OKAY.

FINE. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.

MY VAN'S PARKED AROUND BACK!

FORGET IT...

...WE "BORROWED" A RIDE BIG ENOUGH FOR ALL OF US! YOU GET THE BACK SEAT, OF COURSE!

WE GOTTA JET! I HEAR SIRENS!

WHAT DID YOU SAY TO THE BLOB BACK THERE, CLARICE?

JUST SOME STUFF THE TALLUS TOLD ME TO HELP CONVINCE HIM.

THE TALLUS NEVER GAVE ME THAT KIND OF HELP!

...

HEY, IF WE'RE GETTIN' THE BROTHERHOOD BACK TOGETHER, I KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND PYRO...

SKREEE

"...IF HE'S STILL ALIVE, THAT IS!"

HAH! BEEN A WHILE SINCE I PICKED ME A GOOD FIGHT!

REMEMBER, BLOB--NO KILLING!

I KNOW, I KNOW...

FOK

PNG

...NOW TELL IT TO THOSE A.I.M. BUCKETHEADS!

KEEP FIRING, MEN!

WHERE IS JENNINGS WITH THAT PLASMA CANNON?!

LAPK

LET'S JUST FIND PYRO AND GET OUT OF HERE!

LET'S SEE... =NFF= ...WHAT THEY... WERE *GUARDIN'*... IN HERE...

=URK=

SHRAKT

GAHH!

THEY GUARD MODOK!

THEY GAVE THEIR *LIVES* FOR MODOK!

AND NOW... SO SHALL *YOU!*

OH, YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING--!

DIE, MONSTER!

SHRAK!

AFTER YOU!

SHRAK!

I SAID...

...NOBODY DIES TODAY!

KRAK

ZARK

SPUT

AKHH!

THUNK

AAAAAHHHHHHHH!

KLANG

HUHN. JUST WHEN I WUZ STARTIN' TO WONDER IF YOU WERE A *PANSY*...

COME ON, BLOB, LET'S GET YOUR *FRIEND*.

...WHO'S... WHO'S THERE...?

WE'RE CALLED THE *EXILES*. WE'VE COME TO *FREE* YOU, PYRO.

THAT...THAT VOICE...!

CAL, IS THAT REALLY *YOU*?

SHUSH, PYRO. THE LITTLE LADY HERE'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL, ONCE WE'RE SAFELY AWAY.

NO...I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME *SOMEONE* TOLD ME WHY EVERYONE WE MEET *REACTS* TO ME THIS WAY!

I'M GETTING THE FEELING THAT *THIS* WORLD'S CALVIN RANKIN *ISN'T* A VERY NICE GUY...

WELL, NOW THAT YOU *MENTION IT*--

QUIET, BLOB.

LET'S JUST COMPLETE THE *MISSION* BEFORE *MODOK* FIXES HIS THRUSTER.

...MISSION...?

LONG STORY. THE *SHORT* VERSION IS THAT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO GATHER YOU BROTHER-HOOD GUYS AND GO SPRING *MAGNETO* OUT OF JAIL.

MAGNETO...?! BUT...HE'S *DEAD*.

A-ARE YOU *SURE?* THE TALLUS WOULDN'T SEND US AFTER A DEAD MAN, AND IT SAID WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FREE *"THE BIG M."*

YOU'RE... *CONFUSING* ME, CAL...THE M'S *NOT* FOR "MAGNETO"...

THAT'S *IT*, CLARICE! TELL ME IN PLAIN ENGLISH WHAT HE'S GETTING AT!

÷SIGH÷ I *WAITED* BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO *UPSET* YOU, CAL...

"...BUT IN THIS REALITY, THE BROTHERHOOD WAS LED BY CALVIN RANKIN, ALIAS *MIMIC*...ALIAS THE *BIG M.*

"RIGHT NOW HE'S ROTTING IN A CELL IN *THE VAULT*, WHERE THEY LOCK UP THE WORST SUPER-CRIMINALS ON EARTH.

"UNFORTUNATELY, THIS WORLD--THIS WHOLE *REALITY*--NEEDS MIMIC *FREE*. SO TOMORROW WE'RE GOING TO *BUST HIM OUT*...

"...AND THEN WE'LL SEE WHAT *YOU'D* BE LIKE IF XAVIER HAD *NEVER* TAKEN YOU UNDER HIS WING."

TO BE CONTINUED...